

**MEDITATIONS**

**AND**

**PRAYERS**

To be used before, at, and after  
the Receiving of the

**HOLY SACRAMENT**

**OF THE**

**LORDS SUPPER.**

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**L O N D O N:**

Printed for *N. W. Anno Dom.*  
**1682.**



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HOLY SACRAMENT

OF THE

WORLD SUPPER

LONDON  
Printed for W. N. ...  
1882

# PRAYERS

To be used at the

## HOLY SACRAMENT.

*At your first kneeling down, say,*

**O** LORD, I am  
not fit nor wor-  
thy thou should-  
est come under  
that filthy Roof  
of the House of my Soul, be-  
cause it is wholly Defolate and  
Ruinous, neither hast thou  
with me a fit place to lay thy  
Head; but as thou didst vouch-  
safe

(2)

safe to be laid in a Stable and Manger of Unreasonable Beasts, as thou did'st not disdain to be entertain'd in the house of *Simon* the Leaper, as thou did'st not reject the Harlot coming, nor yet the Thief on the Cross confessing thee; even so Vouchsafe to admit me also a miserable, and out of measure sinful Creature, to the Receiving of the most pure and saving Mysteries of thy Holy Body and precious Blood: and the Good Lord pardon every one that prepareth his Heart to seek the Lord God of his Fathers, though he be not cleansed according to the purification of the Sanctuary. O My God, I know my own unworthiness,

unworthiness, yet in the multitude of thy Mercies I humbly approach thine Altar, beseeching thee not to behold me with a severe, but Gracious Eye; thou knowest the earnest desire of my Soul, be thou pleased to pass by the weakness of the Flesh, and assist me with thy most Holy Spirit, and grant that I may Receive this Sacrament to the Honour and glory of thy great Name, and the good Comfort and Salvation of my own Soul.

Grant this Holy Father for the sake of thy Blessed Son my only Saviour, in whose name and Words I beg this mercy and what else thou knowest needful for me; A 2. Our

**O** V R Father &c. *30*  
*bloud* **A Confession.**

**O** Almighty God, I thy  
 poor sinful Creature, full  
 of Anguish & Confusion for my  
 Offences against thy Majesty,  
 do make bold to come to thee,  
 because thou art the Father of  
 our Lord Jesus Christ, and for  
 his sake inclinable to shew us  
 Mercy; Thou art the Maker  
 of me and of all things, and  
 thou hatest nothing that thou  
 hast made: Thou hast pity on  
 all the works of thy hands, so  
 that I am encouraged to  
 make my Supplications un-  
 to thee, O thou Judge, of all

men, for it is in thy Power for ever to acquit or condemn me ; I tremble and am ashamed to be found a Sinner against so infinite Power and Goodness ; but I must not add Hypocricie to my Disobedience ; Therefore I acknowledge freely, and bewail most bitterly my manifold offences of all kinds, from the least of my Sins to the greatest of my Crimes and wickednesses ; all and every one of which I long, and frequently from time to time, with many provoking aggravations most grievously have committed : Lord, who can tell how oft I have offended by Thoughts, in vain and Evil Imaginations? by Words, in

false and uncharitable Speeches;  
 In Deed, by ungodly intempe-  
 rate Actions; For alas! by all and  
 every one of these ways I have  
 daily Sin'd against thy Divine  
 Majesty, turning thereby thy  
 loving kindness into displeasure,  
 and provoking thee to Anger;  
 I have given thee cause most  
 justly to let loose thy wrath and  
 indignation against me to my  
 utter ruine; If thy Mercy do  
 not help me, my Guilt is evi-  
 dent, my Danger apparent,  
 and my estate is most deplo-  
 rable; wherefore, I do most pas-  
 sionately and earnestly Re-  
 pent that ever I did commit  
 them, and I am heartily sorry  
 with all my Soul, for these my  
 so many, and so abominable  
 misdoings.



misdoings. When I look upon  
 the baseness and the presumption  
 of these vile offences, the  
 remembrance of them does  
 pierce my heart, with shame and  
 sorrow, and is most grievous  
 unto me ; when I behold thy  
 Favour which I have forfeited,  
 and Eternal Damnation which  
 I have deserved thereby, the  
 burthen of them presseth down  
 my Soul with a load of ter-  
 ror and amazement that is in-  
 tolerable; yet since thou callest  
 all who are heavy laden, I  
 must not despair of thy pity ;  
 but in this great distress I do  
 beseech thee to have Mercy up-  
 on me ; and since my necessity  
 forceth me to be Importunate,  
 I will cry again have Mercy

on me. I know thou art a most Merciful Father, though by my Sins I am much unworthy to be called thy Child, yet I hope thy Bowels will yern upon me, I Lye prostrate and helpless, begging of thee for thy Dearly Beloved Son, our Lord Jesus Christ his sake, and by the Merits of his Cross and Passion, to forgive me freely and fully all that is past from the beginning of my Life till this very moment; Lord make me an instance of thy Mercy, and grant when I have received so excellent and so undeserved a favour, that I may be so engaged thereby, as that for ever hereafter, I may beware of falling back into the like  
 sin

sin and misery. Convert me  
 I beseech thee, as well as par-  
 don me, and enable me most  
 obediently to serve, and most  
 intirely to please thee, by  
 spending the rest of my Life  
 in newness of Life and all Ho-  
 ly conversation; which through  
 the help of thy Grace, I do  
 here Vow and Resolve upon,  
 That this mighty change may  
 tend to the Honour and Glory  
 of thy Name who hast so  
 wonderfully delivered me; all  
 which I most heartily begg,  
 through Jesus Christ our Lord,  
 to whose intercession for me  
 do thou say, *Amen*, and it  
 shall be according to thy Word,  
*Amen.*

## The ADDRESS

**H**Oly God, thou mightest justly wonder to see such a grievous sinner daring to come so near, but I do not impudently rush upon these dreadful Mysteries, nor do I presume to come to this thy Table where Angels do attend, as if I deserved this honour; O merciful Lord God, I do not approach, trusting in my own Righteousness, for alas, I have done nothing which can bear that name; but that which drew me hither was my confidence in thy Manifold and Great Mercies, which exceed my Manifold and Great Offences,

fences; and now that I am before thee, I must still confess what ever Favours thy Goodness heaps upon me, that I am not worthy by reason of my sinfulness and backslidings, so much as with the Doggs, to gather up the Crumbs that fall under thy Table, nor fit to receive the least Mercies or Measure of Grace from thee, much less to sit as a Guest, before thy Majesty, at this Heavenly Feast; but yet I make bold to do this, because thou art not to be changed by our sins, being ever the same Lord, whose property is to be unwearied in well-doing, and never wanting in Mercy. Thou art wont always to have Mer-

cy on those who confess their Offences, grant unto me gracious Lord, by the present assistance of thy holy Spirit, so to Eat the Flesh of thy dear Son Jesus Christ, Spiritually, in this Sacrament, and so to Drink his Blood, as that I may receive all the benefit of his Cross and Passion, even that my sinful and defiled Body may be made clean with his Holy and Immaculate Body, and my Soul which is polluted in every faculty, wash'd, through his most precious Blood which taketh away the Sins of the World. Let me be so wholly purified, that I may now begin to be inseparably united to Jesus, and that I,  
by

by Faith, may evermore dwell  
in him, abiding in his Love,  
and that by his Spirit he may  
dwell in me always, *Amen.*

*A Prayer for Purity.*

**O** Almighty God, whose  
power is Terrible to all  
that approach thee with pol-  
luted Souls, because thou art  
the Majesty unto whom the  
Thoughts and Imaginations of  
all hearts are open and appa-  
rent, all desires and Wishes af-  
ter any evil are known and e-  
vident, and the God from  
whom no secrets in word or  
deed are hid, or by any poli-  
cy can be concealed. The Re-  
membrance of my Impurity  
makes

makes me fear to draw near  
to thee till I have Implor'd thee  
( who alone art able to keep  
me therein ) to cleanse and  
purge out all the evil, which  
are so commonly the Guests  
of my Heart, lest they pro-  
voke thy pure Eyes to pass  
me by with this abhorrence,  
and deprive me of the com-  
fort and benefit of this Com-  
munion.

O Blessed Lord, prepare thy  
Lodging in my Soul, by the  
Inspiration of those pure  
thoughts and Heavenly desires  
which are the fruit of thy  
Holy Spirit, and the Harbin-  
gers of the King of Glory, that  
I may, as it is my unfeigned de-  
sire, at all times, and above all  
things,



things, most sincerely and perfectly to love thee, and not suffer any secret Sin to be thy Rival in my Heart; and that I may also, especially in this Sacrifice of praise, worthily Magnifie, and agreeably set forth the Glory of thy Holy Name, in giving so Illustrious a Salvation to us through Christ Jesus, for whose sake I beseech thee to hear me, for he is thy Son, and shall be my Lord for ever. *Amen.*

*A Meditation at the Offering.*

**O** Lord, I give thee a small part of thine own, who hast given me all my Earthly Comforts; yea, thy own Son

out

out of thy bosom to become  
 my Salvation: O that I could  
 give a thousand times more,  
 thy Love deserves it; for this  
 I give not ( alas ) as a Requi-  
 tal of thy favour, but a testi-  
 mony how much more I owe  
 unto thee; my Charities can-  
 not extend to thee who need-  
 est nothing, only Holy Jesus,  
 I do gladly embrace my Poor  
 Brethren and thy Friends,  
 whose Souls thou hast pur-  
 chased with thy dearest Blood,  
 and made them Heirs with  
 me of the same Salvation. I  
 rejoyce that thou acceptest so  
 small a matter to them, as  
 done to thy self; behold there-  
 fore a soul I beseech thee, so  
 Sick and Leprous, poor and na-  
 ked,

ked, that it needs thy Mercy  
 more than the most miserable  
 Creature in all the whole  
 World, my Charity. O how  
 many, and how earnest pray-  
 ers do I need! could I engage  
 all the poor on Earth, (whose  
 prayers soonest pierce the  
 Clouds) I need all this and as  
 much more to make way for  
 mine acceptance; But, O my  
 Saviour, this is a day in which  
 thou Scatterest thy Bounties;  
 Wherefore Remember thou my  
 Soul which is undone without  
 thy pity; and since thy Mer-  
 cies are infinitely greater than  
 ours, Lord, do not pass me by,  
 far be it from me to think so  
 meanly of thy Love, as to e-  
 steem mine Alms the purchase  
 of

of it. No, no, I do only by this small token give thee, Li-  
 very and seisin of me and mine;  
 and having vowed to purchase  
 a more glorious Interest, and to  
 seek thy Kingdom, I do re-  
 nounce the Riches of this  
 World. O happy Exchange,  
 and admirable way of Gain;  
 but so thou art wont to deal  
 with us, O God ! to accept  
 trifles from us, and give Glo-  
 ries to us, great and endless and  
 Inexpressible ; I adore thee, O  
 my Lord, and Love thee, and  
 because there is no Earthly gift  
 that can bear proportion with  
 such unspeakable Goodness, I  
 will give thee my Soul also, and  
 it shall be thine for Ever,  
*Amen.*

*Just after the Prayer of Consecration, Say.*

**A** MEN, Lord, it is done as thou hast commanded, and I doubt not but the Mystery is Rightly accomplished; I am perswaded here is It that my Soul longeth for, a Crucified Saviour Communicating himself to poor penitent Sinners. O let me be but reckoned amongst that number, and then I shall assuredly receive the Holy Jesus. *Amen.*

Lord thou hast set open this fountain, and wilt thou suffer a wretched creature to dye for thirst in thy presence? hast thou prepared such a Balm to heal

heal me, and shall I languish  
here before thee? I know, if  
thou wilt, thou canst make me  
clean, here is the very Instru-  
ment in thy Hand. Grant  
me therefore, Holy Jesus, that  
I may rightly apply it, and du-  
ly use it, and it shall prepare  
me for Thee, and unite me  
to thee with such inseparable  
bonds as can never break, unless  
Eternity can have an End.

Blessed are they that so eat  
thy Flesh, and so drink thy  
Blood as thou requirest, and  
so as thy Saints of Old have  
done; for they have been clean-  
sed at this Fountain, and here  
their Union with thee first be-  
gan; O happy season, Excel-  
lent Opportunity, Lord let  
me

me do it well this Once, and I  
am thine for Ever. Amen

*A Prayer before the Sacrament.*

**O** Most Merciful God,  
who hast in thy great  
goodness prepared this Spirit-  
ual Feast for sick and famish-  
ed Souls, make my desires and  
gaspings after it, answerable to  
my needs of it. I have with  
the Prodigal wasted that por-  
tion of Grace thou bestowedst  
upon me, and therefore do in-  
finitely want a supply out of  
this Treasury. But, O Lord,  
how shall such a Wretch as I  
dare to approach this Holy  
Table? I am a Dog, how shall  
I presume to take the Chil-  
drens

dreens Bread? or how shall this  
 spiritual *Manna*, this Food of  
 Angels be given to me, who  
 have chosen to feed on Husks  
 with Swine? nay, to one who  
 hath already so often trampled  
 these pretious things under  
 foot, either carelessly neglect-  
 ing, or unworthily receiving  
 these Holy Mysteries? O Lord,  
 my horrible guiltiness makes  
 me tremble to come, and yet  
 makes me not dare to keep a-  
 way; For where, O Lord, shall  
 my polluted Soul be washed, if  
 not in this Fountain, which  
 thou hast opened for sin and  
 for uncleanness? hither there-  
 fore I come, and thou hast  
 promised that he that com-  
 eth to thee, thou wilt in no  
 wise



wife cast out. This is, O Lord, the Blood of the *New Testament*, Grant me to receive it, that it may be to me for Remission of Sins; and though I have so often and so wretchedly broken my part of that Covenant whereof this Sacrament is a Seal, yet be thou graciously pleased to make good thine, to be Merciful to mine unrighteousness, and to remember my sins and my iniquities no more; and not only so, but to put thy Laws into my heart, and to write them in my mind, and by the power of thy Grace, dispose my Soul to such a sincere and constant obedience, that I may never again provoke thee. Lord  
 Grant

Grant that in these Holy Myster-  
 ies, I may not only commemo-  
 rate, but effectually receive my  
 Blessed Saviour, and all the be-  
 nefits of his Passion, and to that  
 end, give me such a preparation  
 of Soul as may qualify me for  
 it. Give me a deep sence of my  
 sins and unworthiness, that be-  
 ing weary and heavy laden, I  
 may be capable of his Refresh-  
 ings, and by being Suppled in  
 my own tears, I may be the  
 fitter to be washed in his Blood.  
 Raise up my dull and Earthly  
 mind from groveling here be-  
 low, and inspire it with a Holy  
 Zeal, that I may with Spiritu-  
 al affection approach this Spi-  
 ritual Feast, and let, O Lord, that  
 infinite Love of Christ, in Dy-  
 ing

Dying for so wretched a Sinner, inflame my frozen benumb'd Soul, and kindle in me that Sacred Fire of Love to him, and that so vehement, that no waters may quench, no floods drown it, such as may burn up all my dross, and not leave one unmortified Lust in my Soul, and such as may also extend it self to all whom thou hast given me command and Example to love, even Enemies, as well as Friends. Finally, O Lord, I beseech thee to cloath me in the wedding Garment, and make me, ( tho' of my self a most unworthy, yet by thy Mercy ) an acceptable Guest at this Holy Table, that I may not

eat nor drink my own condemnation, but may have my Pardon sealed, my weakness repaired, my corruptions subdued, and my Soul inseparably united to thee, That no Temptations may ever be able to dissolve the Union; but that being begun here in Grace, it may be consummated in Glory. Grant this, O Lord, for thy Dear Son's sake, Jesus Christ, Amen.

*Another.*

**O** Blessed Jesus, who once offeredst thy self for me upon the Cross, and now offerest thy self to me in the Sacrament, Let not, I beseech thee,

thee, my impenitence and unworthiness frustrate these so inestimable Mercies to me, but qualify me by thy Grace to receive the full benefit of them; O Lord, I have abundant need of thee, but am so clogged with guilt, so holden with the cords of my Sins, that I am not able to move towards thee; O loose me from this Bond, wherewith Satan and my own Lusts have bound me, and draw me that I may run after thee: Lord, thou seest daily how eagerly I pursue the paths that lead to Death, but when thou inviteest me to Life and Glory, I turn my back, and forsake my own Mercy. How often hath this Feast been pre-

pared, and I have with frivolous excuses absented my self; or if I have come, it hath been rather to defie than adore thee; I have brought such troops of thy profest enemies, unrepented Sins along with me, as if I came not to commemorate, but to renew thy Passion, Crucifying thee afresh, and putting thee to open shame: and now of what punishment shall I be thought worthy, who have thus trampled under foot the Son of God, and counted the Blood of the Covenant an unholy thing? Yet, O Merciful Jesus, this Blood is my only refuge; O let this make mine attonement, or I perish Eternally. Wherefore didst thou shed

shed it, but to save Sinners? neither can the merit of it be overwhelmed, either by the greatness or number of my Sins; I am a Sinner, a great one, O let me find its saving efficacy; be merciful to me, O God, be merciful to me, for my Soul trusteth in thee, and in the clefts of thy Wounds shall be my refuge, until thy Fathers indignation be overpast. O thou who hast, as my High Priest, sacrificed for me, intercede for me also, and plead thy meritorious sufferings on my behalf; and suffer not, O my Redeemer, the price of thy Blood to be utterly lost; and grant, O Lord, that as the Sins I have to be forgiven, are

C 3

many,

many, so I may love thee much;  
 Lord thou seest what faint,  
 what cold affections I have to-  
 wards thee, O warm and en-  
 liven them, and as in this Sa-  
 crament, that Transcendent  
 Love of thine in dying for me  
 is shed forth, so I beseech thee,  
 let it convey such Grace into  
 me as may enable me to make  
 some returns of Love; O let  
 this Divine fire descend from  
 Heaven into my Soul, and let  
 my Sins be the Burnt-offering  
 for It to consume, that there  
 may not any corrupt affection,  
 any cursed thing be sheltered  
 in my heart, that I may never  
 again defile that place thou hast  
 chosen for thy Temple; thou  
 dyedst, O Holy Jesus, to redeem  
 me



me from all Iniquity , O let me not again sell my self to work Wickedness , but grant that I may at this time approach thee with most sincere and fixed Resolutions of an Intire Reformation, and let me Receive such Grace , and strength from thee, as may enable me faithfully to perform them. Lord there are many Old habitued Diseases my Soul groans under. (*Here mention thy prevailing Corruptions*) and though I lye never so long at the pool of *Bethesda*, come never so often to thy Holy Table, yet unless thou be pleased to put forth thy healing Virtue, they will still remain uncured. O thou blessed Physitian of

Souls, heal me, and grant that I may now so touch thee, that every one of those loathsome Issues may immediately stench, that these sicknesses may not be unto Death, but unto the Glory of thy Mercy in pardoning, and to the Glory of thy Grace in purifying so polluted a wretch. O Christ hear me, and grant I may now approach thee with such Humility and Contrition, Love, Faith and Devotion, that thou mayest Vouchsafe to come to me and abide with me, Communicating to me thy self, and all the merits of thy Passion, and then, O Lord. let no accusations of Satan, or my own Conscience amaze or distract me ;  
but

but having peace with thee, let me also have peace in my self, that this Wine may make glad, this Bread of Life may strengthen my heart, and enable me chearfully to run the way of thy Commandments; Grant this Merciful Saviour, for thine own Bowels and Compassions sake, *Amen.*

*Before the Bread.*

**O** Blessed Lord God, who hast given us thine only Son to lay down his Life for our Sins, and his Flesh for the food and nourishment of our Souls, purge and purifie my vile and sinful Soul, that it may be a fit habitation, for his pure,

unspotted, and precious Body,  
and that no unclean thing may  
presume to enter where his  
Holy Feet have trod, from  
henceforth for Ever, *Amen.*

Thou hast said that he that  
Eateth thy Flesh and drinketh  
thy Blood, hath Eternal  
Life.

Behold the Servant of the  
Lord; be it unto me according  
to thy Word.

*At the Receiving of the Bread.*

**B**y thy Crucified body de-  
liver me from this body  
of Death.

*After*

*After the Bread.*

**B**lessed be thy Holy Name,  
 O Lord my God, who  
 hast vouchsafed to feed me  
 with that Holy-Bread from  
 Heaven, the Flesh of thy dear  
 Son, grant that in the strength  
 of this Food, I may walk be-  
 fore thee in Holiness and Righ-  
 teousness all the days of my  
 Life, till I come to the Mount  
 of God, the Holy Hill, where  
 thine Honour and our Rest  
 dwelleth, *Amen.*

*If you have time, use this Meditation.*

**O** My Soul, behold how thou hast incensed the Majesty of Heaven! see how he gives up the most Innocent and most Holy Jesus, thy best, thy only Friend, and his own Dear Son, to be trampled and tormented for thy Sins! Oh! how cruelly was he scourged with Whips, wounded with Thorns, loaden with the Cross, torn with Nails, pierced with a Spear, and racked on the most painful Instrument of Death! his lovely Face defiled with Blood and Spittle, his Ears filled with Taunts and Curses, his

his Eyes drench'd in Tears for the ruine of his Enemies, and his Soul amaz'd at the terrors of the Divine Wrath, till at length all wounded, broken and bloody, with many groans, yet with admirable patience, he breaths out his Holy Soul! and yet what ever he suffered was my Portion, my pleasure hath been his pain, my wicked Life hath caused his bitter Death; wretch that I am, to live in such a manner, that nothing else could satisfy or make my peace. But here I come this day to call my Sins to remembrance; I will look on thee (whom I have pierced) with a most tender and sympathizing affection, and reflect, that

that as I break this Holy Bread with my Teeth, so wast thou bruised for our Iniquities, and our Offences did grind thee with grief and pain. Holy Saviour, I am angry at my self, and full of anguish, to see what I have brought upon thee. I am sorry with all my Heart, that I have given harbour to thy Murtherers; but I hope this most dismal Spectacle, shall mortify in me all desires after evil, and make me abhor all those desperate pleasures which must so much Offend thee, which must be Cleansed by thy most precious Blood, or else stand charged upon my account for ever; No, no, I will never crucify thee again by  
re.



renewing my disobedience,  
for I have done too much al-  
ready.

*Before the CUP.*

**O** Blessed Lord, who hast,  
given the Blood of thine  
only Son to be shed for our Sins  
and to Refresh and Restore our  
weary gasping Souls, Cleanse  
and Sanctify me, O Lord, that  
I may receive this Cup with a  
pure Heart, and not with pol-  
luted Lips, to the Eternal Com-  
fort and Refreshment of my  
Soul. *Amen.*

Methinks, O my Redeemer,  
while thou art pouring forth  
thy most precious Blood, thou  
mayest Look upon me with a  
Coun.

Countenance mixed with pity, and Upbraiding, that I should take so little care to save this Soul which thou hast bought at such a rate ; Is not here represented those drops and streams of blood that have sealed the Covenant of peace, and confirmed all the promises of the Gospel ? why then am I not swallowed up with admiration ? why do I not breathe and pant after it ? I am not come to quench my bodily thirst, but to wash my Soul in this Salutory fountain ; O how freely it flows, how perfectly it cures ! Lord let me tast thereof, make it unto me the Blood of Jesus for it is that my Soul Thirsteth after ; and now that  
 pow-

powerful word hath hallowed it, Let me not by evil thoughts or unbelief, Malice or Impenitence, make it to my self an unhallowed thing; but as thou hast fitted it for the Mysterie, O fit me also to receive it. I cannot now have any low or Common thoughts about it; I will by faith esteem it as my Saviours Blood, and though I am unworthy of so Divine a Cordial, yet my Soul gaspeth for it, and without it I must dye, and Perish.

*At*

*At the Receiving of the  
C U P.*

**O** Let this blood of thine  
Purge my Conscience  
from dead works to serve the  
Living God. Lord if thou  
wilt thou canst make me clean.  
O touch me, and say, I will be  
thou Clean.

*After the C U P.*

**B**lessed be thy Holy Name,  
O Lord my God, who hast  
Vouchsafed me to drink of this  
fountain of Living water, the  
precious Blood of thy dear Son,  
Grant that this holy Cup may  
be an Antidote and preserva-  
tive against all sin and evil,  
and

and may keep my Soul in health and strength to the end of my days.

LORD, what is Man that thou art thus mindful of him, or the Son of Man that thou thus Visitest him? what is thy servant that thou shouldst look upon such a dead dogg as I am? the doggs eat of the Crumbs which fall from their Masters Table, but thou hast fed me with the bread of thine own Children, and given me to drink of thine own Cup; Thou hast fed me in a green pasture, and Ledst me forth beside the waters of Comfort. O tast and see how gracious the Lord is, Blessed is the man that trusteth in him, what reward shall I render

der unto the Lord for all his benefits towards me? Lord, I offer up to thee my self, my Soul and Body, all that I am & have, humbly beseeching thee Graciously to receive me for thy Servant, to dwell in thy House, and to Praise thy Name for evermore.

Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive Honour, and Glory, and Power; for thou hast Created all things, and for thy Pleasure, they are and were created; thou art worthy to take the book and open the Seals thereof, for thou wast slain, and hast Redeemed us unto our God, Kings, and Priests, and we shall Reign with thee for ever.

Salvation to our God which  
sitteth

fitteth on the Throne, and to the Lamb. *Amen.*

Blessing, and Glory, and Wisdom, and Thanksgiving, and Honour, and Power, and Might be unto God for ever and ever. *Amen.*

*A Thanksgiving after  
Receiving.*

**O** Thou Fountain of all Goodness, from whom every good and perfect gift cometh, and to whom all Honour and Glory should be returned; I desire, with all the most fervent, and inflamed affections of a grateful heart, to bless and praise thee for those inestimable Mercies thou hast vouchsafed

vouchsafed unto me; Lord, what is man that thou shouldst so regard him, as to send thy beloved Son to suffer such bitter things for him? But Lord, what am I thy most sinful Creature, that I should have any part in this attonement, who have so often been wretchedly ungrateful for his sufferings? O the heighth and depth of this Mercy of thine, that art pleased to admit me to the Renewing of that Covenant with thee, which I have so often & so perversly broken, that I am not worthy of that daily bread which sustains the body, should be made partaker of this Bread of Life which nourisheth the Soul, and that the God of all purity should



should vouchsafe to unite him-  
 self to so polluted a wretch ! O  
 my God, suffer me no more; I  
 beseech thee, to turn thy Grace  
 into wantonness, to make thy  
 Mercy an Occasion of security;  
 but let this unspeakable Love  
 of thine constrain me to O-  
 bedience, that since my blessed  
 Lord hath dyed for me, I may  
 no longer live unto my self but  
 to him, O Lord, I know there  
 is no concord between Christ  
 and *Belial*, therefore since he  
 hath now been pleased to en-  
 ter my heart O let me never  
 permit any Lust to chase him  
 thence, but let him that hath  
 so dearly bought me, still keep  
 possession of me, and let nothing  
 ever take me out of his hand.

To

To this end, be thou graciously  
 ly pleased to watch over me,  
 and defend me from all assaults  
 of my Spiritual Enemies; but  
 especially deliver me from my  
 self, from the Treachery of my  
 own heart, which is too wil-  
 ling to yield it self a prey; and  
 where thou seest I am either by  
 Nature or Custom, most weak,  
 there do thou, I beseech thee,  
 magnifie thy power in my pre-  
 servation, (*Here mention thy most  
 dangerous Temptations*) and Lord  
 let my Saviours Sufferings for  
 my sins, and the Vows that I  
 have now made against them,  
 never depart from my mind,  
 but let the Remembrance of  
 the one, enable me to perform  
 the other, that I may never  
 make

make truce with those lusts which nailed his Hands, pierced his Side, & made his Soul heavy to the Death; but that having a new listed my self under his banner, I may fight manfully and follow the Captain of my Salvation, even through a Sea of Blood.

Lord lift up my hands that hang down, and my feeble knees that I faint not in this Warfare;

O be thou my strength, who am not able of my self to struggle with the slightest Temptations:

How often have I turned my back in this day of Battle? how many of these Sacramental Vows have I violated and Lord I have still the same unconstant deceitful heart to betray me to the breach of this. O thou

D

who

who art yea & Amen, in whom  
there is no shadow of Change,  
Communicate to me, I beseech  
thee, such a stability of mind,  
that I may no more thus start  
aside like a broken bow, but that  
having my heart whole with  
thee, I may continue steadfast in  
thy Covenant, that not one good  
purpose which thy Spirit, hath  
raised in me this day may vanish;  
as so many have formerly done,  
but that they may bring forth  
fruit unto life Eternal. Grant this,  
O Merciful Father, through the  
Merit and Mediation of my  
Crucified Saviour. Amen.

Praise the Lord, O my Soul,  
and all that is within me  
praise his Holy Name, for now  
I find the Mercy and the Peace,

the Comfort and the Grace, which flows from the death of Christ; let all the world know what he hath done for my soul, he hath Rescued me, and many of my poor Brethren round about me from the nethermost Hell; wherefore I Love thee Holy Jesus more than I can express, and I will love them for thy sake; and since thou hast given thy self, thy Merits, and thy Graces to me, and sealed a new Covenant with me in thine own Blood, I do here bind my self by that Sacred Ordinance to be sincerely thine, I will spend my time and strength in thy Service; and Lord I beseech thee, give me grace to shed my blood, to bear witness to the

D 2

truth,

truth, if ever thou callest me to  
 such a Tryal; I will never leave  
 thee nor forsake thee, but live &  
 die with thee, for I have sworn,  
 and am stedfastly purposed to  
 keep thy Righteous judgments.  
 O let me never unhallow that  
 Body nor defile that Soul in  
 which the Lord Jesus delights  
 to dwell; let no lying or uncha-  
 ritable speeches prophane those  
 Lips, no Intemperance pollute  
 that Mouth by which those Ho-  
 ly Symbols have passed. Grant  
 me to find new desires and new  
 hopes, Grant my nature may  
 be renewed, my blood Refined.  
 O fit my Soul with such a Ho-  
 ly Vigour, that through thy  
 Mercy I may accomplish all  
 my Resolutions. *Amen.*

O Blessed

O Blessed Jesus, I have Vow-  
 ed my self thy servant, but yet  
 I fear, in expectation of the most  
 furious assaults, which will be  
 made upon me by the Enemy  
 from whom I have withdrawn,  
 and alas! I have too often Re-  
 turned again to folly? but if  
 thou pleasest to plant thy Grace  
 within me, and send thy Bles-  
 sing upon me, I fear not his Po-  
 licy nor power, I have Recei-  
 ved that Heavenly food which  
 is the means to convey this  
 Grace, and I know that by this  
 Celestial Remedy, many of thy  
 Servants have been dreadful to  
 the powers of Darknes; and  
 thou didst never cast off any  
 humble Soul, O bless then this  
 Life-giving Mistry unto every

one of us, that we may find such power and strength, such courage and resolution flowing from thence, that we may all stand firm to the purposes which we have made. Holy Saviour, we are now thy servants, and O what quiet and comfort, what Safety and Joy, what Honour and Pleasure have we under so gracious a Lord! how happy shall I be in injoying a freedom from anger, &c. O mark us all for thine own, & deny us not that grace which is necessary to make thee ours, and us to be thine; If we feel not some Effects thereof we shall sink for fear, Lest thou hast rejected us and our oblation; but who did ever seek thee and did not find? who



who ever trusted in thee and was forsaken? we are sure that in thee all fulness of Grace doth dwell, O let it now overflow, that of thy fulness we may all receive, so shall we daily and always perform our Vows. *Amen.*

O thou Allseeing and most Holy Lord God, I have beheld the Efficacious and all-saving Sacrifice which thy Son hath offered for us, I have remembered it, and blessed thy Name for it as much as I was able, though not so highly as I ought, for the benefits thereof are inestimable; O let them not all be lost to us for want of faith to believe and receive them, there is no want of merit in Jesus to Deserve, no want of Mercy in thee

to bestow remission; O let there not want in us, or in any of those for whom Christ dyed, Grace to accept this pardon. Behold, Lord, how we struggle under a load of guilt, a troubled Conscience doth perplex us, our remaining corruptions oppose us, the decay of our Graces doth deject us, and lo here is an Effectual Remedy for all these evils; help us every one, I humbly beseech thee, so to apply it, that both we and our Brethren, whom we love, as our selves, may find a blessed cure. Who was ever reconciled to thee but by Jesus? or who was ever so much thine Enemy, but this Sacrifice hath made their peace? and shall it be ineffectual only to

us? Dear father, let us find the Efficacy thereof in our selves, and discern the fruits thereof in all the Members of thy Church; so shall we be ingaged to praise thee more and more, for this great Salvation through Jesus Christ, *Amen.*

*A Prayer of Intercession.*

**O** Most gracious Lord, who so tenderly lovedst mankind, as to give thy dear Son out of thy bosom, to be a propitiation for the sins of the whole World, grant that the effect of this Redemption may be as universal as the design of it, that it may be to the Salvation of all. O let no person by impenitence  
and

and willful sin, forfeit his part  
in it, but by the power of thy  
Grace bring all, even the most  
obstinate Sinners to Repentance,  
enlighten all that sit in Dark-  
ness, all Jews, Turks, Infidels and  
Hereticks, take from them all  
blindness, hardness of heart,  
and contempt of thy Word, and  
so fetch them home blessed  
Lord unto thy fold, that they  
may be saved among the num-  
ber of the true *Israelites*. And  
for all those upon whom the  
Name of thy Son is called, grant  
O Lord, that their conversation  
may be such, as becometh the  
Gospel of Christ, that his Name  
may be no longer blasphemed  
among the heathen through us.  
O Blessed Lord, how long shall  
Christendom

Christendom continue the vilest part of the World, a sink of those abominable pollutions which even Barbarians detest? O let not our profession & our practice be always at so wide a distance, let not the Disciples of the Holy and Immaculate Jesus, be of all others the most prophane and impure, Let not the Subjects of the Prince of peace, be of all others the most contentious and bloody, but make us Christians in Deed as well as in Name, that we may walk worthy of that Holy vocation wherewith we are call'd, and may all with one mind and one mouth Glorify thee, the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ; Have mercy on this Church,

look down upon it from Hea-  
 ven, the Habitation of thy Ho-  
 lineſs and of thy Glory ; Pour  
 forth thy Mercies upon it ;  
 though our back-ſlidings are  
 many, and we have grievouſly  
 rebelled, yet according to  
 thy goodneſs let thy anger be  
 turned away from us, and cauſe  
 thy face to ſhine upon thy San-  
 ctuary for the Lords ſake, and  
 ſo ſeparate between us and our  
 ſins, that they may not ſeperate  
 between our God and us, Save  
 and defend all Chriſtian Kings,  
 Princes and Governours, Eſpe-  
 cially thoſe to whom we owe  
 ſubjection ; plead thou there  
 cauſe, O Lord, and ſo guide and  
 aſſiſt them in the diſcharge of  
 that Office whereunto thou  
 haſt

hast appointed them, that under them we may lead a quiet and peaceable life, in all Godliness and Honesty; bless them that wait at thine Altar, open thou their lips that their mouths may shew forth thy praise. O thou Father of Mercy and God of Comfort, succour and relieve all that are in any affliction, deliver the out-casts and poor, help them to right that suffer wrong; let the sorrowful sighings of the prisoners come before thee, and according to thy power and mercy, preserve those that are appointed to dye; grant ease to those that are in pain, Supplies to those that suffer want, give to all presumptuous sinners

sinners a sense of their sins, and  
 to all dispaire, a sight of thy  
 Mercies; and do thou, O Lord,  
 for every one abundantly above  
 what they can ask or think, pour  
 down thy Blessings on all my  
 Friends & Benefactors, all that  
 have commended themselves  
 to my Prayers (*Here name per-  
 ticular Persons*) And grant, O  
 Merciful Father, that through  
 this Blood of the Cross, we may  
 all be presented pure and un-  
 blamable, and unseparable in  
 thy sight, that so we may be  
 admitted into that place of pu-  
 rity, where no unclean thing can  
 enter, there to sing eternal Prai-  
 ses to Father, Son, and Holy  
 Ghost for ever, *Amen.*

O most Holy Lord God, I  
 have



Have been admitted to make  
 an oblation of my praises and  
 my self to thee, and I am in-  
 finitely concerned that thou  
 shouldest accept me therein,  
 not for any merit in me,  
 but for thy own Mercies, and  
 thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ  
 his sake. O my God, thou know-  
 est I have been polluted with  
 Sin, and undutiful to thy Com-  
 mands, unfaithful to my promi-  
 ses, unmindful of my obligations,  
 Confederate with thy Enemies,  
 yea, even in the time of these  
 Holy mysteries, so obdurate and  
 Confused, that I might justly  
 fear, lest my wretchedness  
 should make my Sacrifice an a-  
 bomination; I am ashamed that  
 I am no fitter, I Lament that I  
 should

should bring so many defilements, where the purity of an Angel is scarce sufficient, but I Sanctuarytake in thy most obliging Condescensions, and because I am so unworthy, I will endeavour to esteem my self as vile as I really am in thy sight. O do not look upon the deserts of a wretched sinner, but remember thine own Mercies, so shall thy favor be more illustrious, because it is bestowed upon so undeserving a Creature, and the sense of my unworthiness shall enlarge my thankfulness, and make me praise thee more. O grant me thy acceptance, for the sake of the crucified Jesus, Amen.

When I compare thy Acts  
with

with mine, Holy Jesus, I am exceedingly ashamed to behold so vast a disproportion; thou givest me thy Merits & thy Graces, thy Life and thy love at present, and hast promised me thy Kingdom in Reversion, and I have scarce returned this with the entire devotion of one half hour. Oh how little is my obdurate heart affected with the sense of my own Guilt, the fears of the Divine wrath, or the apprehensions of thy sufferings; yet Lord, I do desire and endeavour to praise thee, so that hope thou wilt consider mine Infirmities, with much compassion, and measure my services not by the exactness of the performance, but by the sincerity

sincerity of my wishes; so that I may through thy merits, be accepted by thy Heavenly Father, and by thy mercy of that acceptance, be obliged to praise thee, Holy Saviour, for ever, *Amen.*

*An Act of Oblation of our Selues.*

**O** Most merciful Lord God, I am amazed at the mighty Favours thou hast shewed unto me, a sinful wretched Creature, I cannot but acknowledge thy Goodness, although I can make no retribution; but 'tis not mine, O Lord, but me thou seekest, sinful and miserable though I am, yet am I that purchase for which Jesus hath left his Glory, and laid down his life, and suffered many and great things for me. O marvelous

vellous condescention, I am nothing, I have nothing, I am void of all good, full of evil, and deserving thy wrath, so that I abhor my self; and canst thou delight in me? be it so then, for I will dispute no more with unsearchable mercy, I believe, O my God, and wonder I can no more resist thy condescending and Almighty Love, I will with all the joy imaginable give my self up entirely to thee, who hast lately restored me to my self. Alas! I have been a Prisoner to Satan, a slave to Sin, and marked out for destruction; but thou hast procured my Pardon, Liberty, and my Life, requiring no more for so unexpressible bounty, but only that I will entirely become  
 thine ;

thine; I do freely surrender my  
 self to thee, both Soul and Body,  
 avowing, that I would be no  
 more my own, but thy Servant  
 in all things; my understanding  
 shall enquire after thee, my will  
 shall chuse thee, my affections  
 embrace thee, my senses shall o-  
 bey thee, my Passion shall be at  
 thy commands, and my  
 thoughts shall be of thee; O  
 be thou pleased to take posses-  
 sion of my Heart and Soul, and  
 if now thou wilt accept of me,  
 I hope I shall never be so unjust  
 and ungrateful, so foolish and  
 absurd, so perjured and Sacrili-  
 gious as to rob thee of my self  
 hereafter, or wilfully to pro-  
 phane my Body or Soul any  
 more, it is indeed a miserable  
 guilt

guist that I offer, a defiled body,  
 a strain'd Soul, and corrupt af-  
 fections I am heartily sorry it  
 is no better, but it is all I have  
 to give, and all thou requirest;  
 & it will be freer and better by  
 being thine; O let me never  
 have other master, let me never  
 sell that which the Blood of  
 Christ hath washed, nor sell that  
 to Satan which the Holy Jesus  
 hath redeemed at so great a  
 price; grant me therefore, gra-  
 cious Lord, to find by the a-  
 mendment of my life that thou  
 hast accepted me this day; give  
 me such help from thee to con-  
 firm my hope, that I may al-  
 ways perform my vows, and  
 never rob thee of that which  
 I have dedicated to thee in the  
 fir-

sincerity of my Soul; I have sworn, and am stedfastly purposed to keep thy Righteous Judgements; I am thine, O save me for thy Mercies, and for thy Son Christ Jesus sake, *Amen.*

*An act of Acknowledgment.*

**T**Here are many, O Lord, who are most importunate to obtain thy favour, and inquiet till they receive some testimonies thereof, and yet when their desires are granted, they are unmoved and ingrateful; but I will endeavour to praise thee as heartily for these manifestoes of thy Love, as I desired them fervently; I acknowledge therefore, that I am full of wonder, to find my self honoured with the highest priviledges,  
and



and remarked with the most illustrious signals of thy Love: I begg'd the Mercy of gathering up the Crumbs under thy Table, and behold thou hast placed me among thy Children, and fed me with the choicest of thy preparations. O Lord, let all my enemies, the powers of Darkness be confounded, to behold me a poor sinful wretch, whose ruine they gaped for, thus to be made a guest at thy Table, to be treated as one of thy dearest Children or best beloved Friends; I was far from deserving this Honour, but I will rejoice in it, & bless thy name for it, because it hath revived my hope, & cheer'd my drooping Soul; and I am perswaded this fresh testimony of thy

virginia favour,

favour will engage me to love thee with an unalterable affection; there was nothing I desired in comparison with thy love, nor could I have wished a more certain pledge of it than thy Son and my Saviour; welcome art thou to me, O my Redeemer, for thy own sake, and welcome, as thou art the Evidence of thy Heavenly Fathers love to me a miserable sinner; I will acknowledge it at present as much as I am able, and my whole life hereafter shall shew how deep a sense I have of this Inestimable Goodness; and when my Life doth fail, it shall be the Subject of my Hallelujahs,  
*Amen.*

Before. ( 51 ) *Quiring*

**A**lmighty God, who of thy tender Mercy didst give thine only Son *Jesus Christ*, to suffer Death upon the Cross for our *Redemption*, and didst *institute*, and in thy Holy Gospel command us to continue a *perpetual Memory* of that his precious Death, until his coming again: Hear me most merciful Saviour, I most humbly beseech thee, and make my *Groanings*, and *Desires* after this Holy *Sacrament*, answerable to my needs of it. But, O Lord: How shall such a Wretch as I dare to approach thy *Holy Table*? How shall I presume to take the *Childrens Bread* who am as a vile Dog in thy sight? I have often *trampled* those precious things *under foot*, either carelessly neglecting, or unworthily receiving these *Holy Mysteries*! O Lord, my horrible Guiltiness makes me tremble to come, and yet makes me not dare to stay away; for where shall this  
E polluted

polluted Soul be washed but in the Fountain opened for sin, and for uncleanness; Hither then I come; and thou hast promised him that cometh to thee, *thou wilt in no wise cast out.* Grant me therefore Gracious Lord *so to eat the flesh* of thy Dear Son *Jesus Christ*, and to *drink his Blood*, that my sinful body, may be made clean by his body and my Soul washed through his *precious Blood.* Amen.

**I** will not presume to come to *thy Table.* O merciful Lord, trusting in my own Righteousness but in thy manifold and great Mercies declared unto Mankind in our Lord Jesus Christ, for whose sake give me I pray thee, such a *preparation of Soul*, as may qualify me for a worthy Approach thereunto: To this end make me heartily sensible of my Sins and unworthiness

unworthiness; raise up my dull and earthly mind from groveling here below, and also inspire it with a holy zeal to seek those things that are above: Let that infinite Love of Christ in dying for so wretched a sinner, inflame my soul, and kindle in me that Sacred fire of Love to him again, and to all those whom he hath given me, Command an Example to Love, *Enemies* as well as *Friends*, and that for his sake: Cloath me O Lord in the *Wedding Garment*; and make me, though of my self, a most unworthy, yet by thy mercy, an acceptable Guest at *thy Table*, that I may not eat or drink my own Damnation, but Salvation through Jesus Christ our Lord, *Amen*.

I said I will take heed to my ways, that I offend not with my Tongue, O God who knowest us

to be set in the midst of so many and great Dangers, that by reason of the frailty of our Nature, we cannot always stand upright; grant to me such strength, and protection as may support me in all Dangers, and carry me through all Temptations; through Jesus Christ our Lord, *Amen.*

**O** God to whom Vengeance belongeth, O God to whom Vengeance belongs shew thy self, but let it be in pity and compassion to thy wretched and unworthy Servant, who in all humility confess my self a wicked and sinful creature, I acknowledge those sins, which if I would, I cannot hide from thee; my sins of *Pride* and *vain glory*, of *Hatred* and *Envy*, of *Gluttony* and *Wantonness*? I accuse my self of my wicked desires and thoughts which I have

I have conceived, \* my  
*wanton and evil words*  
 which I have spoken,  
 \* of my *naughty and*  
*ungodly deeds* which I  
 have committed. \* I ac-  
 knowledge and bewail these my  
 manifold sins and wickednesses,  
 which I from time to time most  
 grievously have committed by  
 thought, word and deed, against  
 thy Divine Majesty, provoking  
 most justly thy wrath and indigna-  
 tion against me. I do earnestly  
 repent, and am heartily sorry for  
 these my misdoings; the remem-  
 brance of them is grievous unto  
 me; the burden of them is in-  
 tolerable; have mercy upon me,  
 have mercy upon me, most mer-  
 ciful Father, for thy Son Jesus  
 Christs sake, forgive me all that  
 is past; and grant that I may ever  
 hereafter serve and please thee

\* At these  
*marks have*  
*recourse to*  
*those sins no-*  
*ted in your*  
*Paper.*

in newness of life, to the honour and glory of thy Name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

**F**orgive me my sins, O Lord; forgive me the sins of my *Age*, and the sins of my *Youth*; the sins of my *Soul*, and the sins of my *Body*; my *Secret* and my *Whispering* sins; my *presumptuous* and my *Crying* sins, the sins that I have done to *please my self*, and the sins that I have done to please others.

Forgive my *wanton and idle Sins*; forgive me my *serious and deliberate sins*; forgive me those sins which I *know*, and those sins which I *know not*; the sins which I have laboured so long to *bide from others*, that now I have even *bid them from my own Memory*: Forgive me them, O Lord; forgive me them all; of thy great mer-  
cy



cy let me be *Absolved* from all my offences, and of thy bountiful goodness, let me be delivered from the bands of those sins, which by my frailty I have committed. Grant this, O Heavenly Father, for Jesus Christ his sake our Blessed Lord and Saviour, *Amen.*

*Prayers to be said after the receiving of the Holy Sacrament.*

O Blessed Jesus, who didst take upon thee our Nature, and didst suffer Death upon the Cross for our Redemption, and hast commanded us to continue the memory of this thy precious Death till thy Coming again: Oh ! let not the inestimable Benefits of it be frustrated by my Manifold and grievous sins, but inspire my Soul with those Graces which may qualifie me

to receive them tendered unto me in *this Blessed Sacrament*, O Lord, thou seest that I have no power of my self to help my self! Oh Let the pitifulness of thy great Mercy loose me from the chains of those sins wherewith I am tied and bound ; that being thus set at liberty, I here with cheerfulness run the ways of thy Commandements, and hereafter enter into thy Joy, O blessed Saviour and Redemer. *Amen.*

2. **T**HOU O God and Saviour knowest how vile I am, and with what eagerness I have purchased the paths that lead unto everlasting Death! How often hath *this Feast* been prepared, and lovingly *Bidden*, there to ; but have with frivolous excuses absented my self? Or, If I have come I have brought such troops of thy professed

professed enemies, *unrepented Sins*,  
 along with, me as if I came not to  
 adore, but to defie thee; not to  
 commemorate, but renew thy  
 Passion! I am not worthy, O Lord  
 I am not worthy to come into thy  
 presence much less, to *eat the Flesh*  
 of the Sacrificed Lamb: For, my  
 sins, O *Blessed Jesu*, went along with  
 me in confederation with the *High*  
*Priests*, in Treachery with *Judas*, in  
 Injustice with *Pilate*, in Malice and  
 Cruelty with the *People*: Oh!  
 what punishment then shall I be  
 thought worthy of, who have thus  
 trampled under foot the *Son of God*,  
 and counted the *Blood of the Cove-*  
*nant* an unholy thing; Where shall  
 I vile Wretch appear, who have  
 put my Lord to Death! who have  
 crucified to my self the Son of  
 God afresh, and put *thee* to an open  
 shame! where should I appear, but  
 before a *Saviour*, who hath loved and

ed for me, though I have hated and murdered him? thy Blood O *Je-su* is my only Refuge! Oh! Let the Cry of it speak on my behalf? and may it speak better things than the Blood of *Abel*, be merciful unto me, O God, be merciful unto me, for my Soul trusteth in thee, and in the *Clefts of thy wounds* shall be my Refuge, until thy Fathers Indignation be over-past! O Blessed *Advocate* and *Mediator*, intercede for me with *thy Father and Ours*, thy God and Ours? and grant, that by the Grace which thou hast found, by the Prerogative which thou hast deserved by the Mercy which thou hast purchased for me as thou hast been partaker of my sufferings and Infirmities, so I by thy Death and Resurrection, and by thy infinite gracious Intercession may be made partaker of thy Holiness.

liness and thy Glory, even for thy own Merits sake. *Amen.*

3. **O** Lord, who hast promised, that if I open my mouth wide, Thou wilt fill it, I pray thee, *to open it*; and not my mouth only, but my heart also: Oh! create in thy Servant a great hunger and thirst after the things of thy Kingdom, and the Righteousness of it, after all the holy Graces, and all the holy Ministeries of Grace; that I may long for the Bread of Heaven, thirst after the Fountain of Salvation; and as the Hart panteth after the Water-brooks, so my Soul may desire thee, O Lord: Oh! kindle such an holy flame in my Soul, that it may consume all my sins and cursed affections, that I may never again defile the place which thou hast chosen for thy

Tem-

Temple. Thou didst O dear *Jesu*, to redeem me from iniquity; Oh! let me not sell my self again to work wickedness: I am a sinner, a grievous one, not worthy to look up to Heaven; but be thou pleased to look down into the dust, and lift up a sinner from the Dunghil; let me not perish in my folly, or be consumed in thy heavy displeasure: Give me time and space to repent, and give me power of Grace, that as by thy holy Inspiration I do sincerely and fixedly resolve on an intire Reformation, so by thy merciful guidance I may faithfully perform the same. *Amen.*

4. **O** Thou great Physician of Souls; heal me of those many, and foul Diseases which my Soul groans under; Grant that I may now so touch thee that every one of those loathsome issues may immediately stanch, that these  
sickneses

sicknesſes may not be unto Death ;  
 but to the glory of thy mercy in  
 pardoning, to the glory of thy Grace  
 in purifying ſo polluted a wretch. *O*  
*Chriſt bear me!* inſpire me with an  
 holy Zeal to mortifie my ſins, ſup-  
 port me with an holy hope, confirm  
 me with an excellent and unre-  
 provable Faith, and kindle in me  
 a never-failing Charity: Let me  
 judge my ſelf, that I be not judged  
 by thee; condemn my ſelf, that I  
 be not condemned with the world  
 but receiving this *Holy Sacrament*  
 with a penitent heart, and a lively  
 Faith, I may partake the great be-  
 nefits of it; I may dwell in Chriſt;  
 and Chriſt in me; I may be one  
 with Chriſt, and Chriſt with me, the  
 Lord be merciful unto me, and  
 grant this for his own Bowels and  
 Compaſſion ſake, *Amen.*

**A** Almighty Lord, who haſt of  
 thine infinite mercies vouch-  
 ſafed

fased to ordain *this Sacrament* for  
 a perpetual memory of that *Blessed*  
*Sacrifice* which once thou madest  
 for us upon the Cross; grant me  
 with such diligent remembrance,  
 and such due reverence, do parti-  
 cipate of this so holy and wonder-  
 ful a mystery, that I may be made  
 worthy by thy Grace to obtain the  
 virtue and fruits of the same, with  
 all the benefits of thy precious  
 Death and Passion, even the Re-  
 mission of all my sins, and the ful-  
 ness of all thy Graces, which I beg  
 for thy only Saviour, God from  
 everlasting, and world without end  
*Amen.*

**O** Lord, our Heavenly Father,  
 Almighty and everlasting  
 God, regard, we beseech thee the  
 devotions of thy humble Servants  
 who do now celebrate the *Memo-*  
*rial* which thy Son and our Savi-  
 our hath commanded to be made  
 in



in remembrance of his most blessed *Passion* and *Sacrifice*; that by the merits and Power thereof, now represented before thy Divine Majesty, we, and all thy *whole Church* may be made partakers of all other the Benefits of his most precious Death and Resurrection from the Earth, and glorious Ascension into Heaven, who liveth and reigneth with thee, and the Holy Spirit, ever one God, World without end.  
*Amen.*

**B**E pleased, O God, to accept this our bounden duty and service and command that the Prayers and Supplications, together with the *Remembrance* of Christs *Passion*, which we do now offer up unto thee, may by the *Ministry of the holy Angels* be brought up into thy Heavenly *Tabernacle*; and that thou not weighing our merits, but looking upon the blessed *Sacrifice* of our Saviour,  
our,

our, which was once fully and perfectly made for us all, mayest pardon our offences, and replenish us with thy Grace and heavenly benediction, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

**A** Lmighty God, the Fountain of all goodness, from whom every good and perfect gift proceedeth; and to whom all glory and honour should be returned: I do desire most heartily to *thank thee*, for that thou hast vouchsafed to feed me, who have *received* these Holy *mysteries*, with the *spiritual food* of the most precious *Body* and *Blood* of thy Son our Saviour Jesus Christ; and dost assure me thereby of thy favour and goodness towards me, and that I am a *very member incorporate* in the *mystical Body* of thy Son, which is the *blessed Company* of all *faithful people*; and am also an Heir through  
hope

hope of thine everlasting Kingdom,  
 by the merits of the most precious  
 Death and Passion of thy dear Son.  
 O the height and depth of that un-  
 speakable mercy of thine, who  
 art pleased to admit me a sinful  
 wretch to have any part in those  
 inestimable benefits, which I have  
 so often despised and trampled un-  
 der foot! I am not worthy, O  
 Lord, of that *daily Bread* which  
 sustains the body; But thou hast  
 made me partaker of that *living*  
*Bread which came down from Hea-*  
*ven*, which nourisheth the Soul,  
 and, of which whosoever eateth,  
 shall live for ever. O grant that  
 my Soul may relish this Divine  
 Food with Spiritual ravishments,  
 and love, great as the flame of  
*Cberubims*; and grant that what  
 thou hast given me for the *Remis-*  
*sion of my sins*, may not by any  
 fault become the increase of them;  
 that

that this *Holy Communion* prove not unto me, unto Judgement and Condemnation, but may support and preserve me in every Temptation, rejoyce and quiet me in every trouble, enlighten and strengthen me in every good word and Work; Comfort and defend me in the hour of my death against all oppositions of the Spirit of Darkness, and further me in the attainment of everlasting Salvation, through Jesus Christ, *Amen.*

**M**ost Holy God, who art of purer eyes than to behold Iniquity, grant, I pray thee, that no unclean thing may be in me, who have now *Received* thee into my heart and soul; but *let this Blood* of Christ, who through the *Eternal Spirit*, offered himself without spot to thee, purge my Conscience from dead works to serve thee

thee the living God : Give me Grace, that from henceforth I put off concerning my former conversation *the Old man*, which is corrupt, according to the deceitful Lusts, and be renewed in the Spirit of my mind, and put on the *New Man* ; which after thee is created in Righteousness and true Holiness to which purpose be pleased to watch over me for good, to keep me both outwardly in my Body, and inwardly in my Soul, O God thou seest I have no power of my self to help my self ; thou knowest me also to be set in the midst of so many and great dangers, that by reason of the *frailty of my Nature*, I cannot always stand upright, grant to me such strength and protection, as may support me in all dangers, and carry me through all Temptations, through Jesus Christ our Lord, *Amen.*

O Thou with whom is no variableness, nor shadow of turning let thy holy Spirit direct me in all things, let thy Grace always always prevent and follow me, and preserve me against all assaults of my Spiritual enemies, Especially of *my own treacherous heart*, which is deceitful above all things, wicked, *desperately wicked*, O Lord, thou knowest it : how often hath it betrayed me to the breach of thy holy Laws, to the violation of all these Vows and promises which I have made to thee? How often have I turned my back in the day of battel? O let me no more thus start aside like a broken bow, but be stedfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, resisting the Devil that he may flee from me, subduing my flesh, and bringing it into subjection ; crucifying and overcoming the world.

And

And therefore let *those solemn Vows*, which I have now made to forge my sins, never depart from my mind but let the remembrance of them excite me to fight manfully under thy banner, and continue thy faithful servant and Soulder unto my lives end, *Amen.*

O Lord I do here humbly present unto thee my *Soul* and *Body*, to be a living, holy, and *reasonable Sacrifice* unto thee; I beseech thee sanctifie my *Body*, that from a polluted *Dungbil*, it may become the *Temple of God*. Sanctifie my *Soul*, and receive it for thy *dwelling place* the Seat of thy *Spirit*, and an house of Prayer and holy Meditation: Sanctifie me *throughout*, that both my *Body*, and *Soul*, and *Spirit*, may be preserved *blameless* unto the *comming of our Lord Jesus Christ*, to whom with thee

thee, O Father and the Holy  
 Ghost, be all Honour and Glo-  
 ry, World without end. *Amen.*

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**F I N I S.**

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